



THE
MISSISKOU STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED

EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

BY

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To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

THE CHARMING WOMAN.

A SONG—BY MRS. PRICE BLACKWOOD.

So Miss Myrtle is going to marry?
What a number of hearts she will break!
There's Lord George, and Tom Brown and Sir Harry.
Are dying of love for her sake!
'Tis a match that we all must approve,
Let the gossips say all that they can!
For indeed she's a charming woman,
And he's a most fortunate man!

Yes indeed she's a charming woman,
And she reads both Latin and Greek,
And I'm told that she solved a problem
In Euclid, before she could speak!
Had she been but a daughter of mine,
I'd have taught her to hem and to sew;
But her mother (a charming woman!)
Couldn't think of such trifles you know!

Oh! she's really a charming woman!
But I think she's a little too thin,
And no wonder such very late hours
Should ruin her beautiful skin!
Her shoulders are rather too bare,
And her gown's nearly up to her knees,
But I'm told that those charming women
May dress themselves just as they please.

Yes, she's really a charming woman!
But have you observed, by the bye,
A something—that's rather uncommon
In the flash of that very bright eye!
It may be a fancy of mine,
Though her voice has a rather sharp tone—
But I'm told that these charming women
Are apt to have wills of their own.

She sings like a bullfinch or linnet,
And she talks like an archbishop too;
She can play you a rubber and whist—
If she's got nothing better to do!
She can chatter of poor-laws and tithes,
And the value of labor and land—
'Tis a pity when charming women
Talk of things which they don't understand!

I'm told that she hasn't a penny!
Yet her gown would make Maradan stare,
And I fear that her bills must be many—
But you know that her husband's affair!
Such husbands are very uncommon,
So regardless of prudence and self—
But they say such a charming woman
Is a fortune, you know, in her self!

She has brothers and sisters by dozens,
And all charming people, they say!
And she's several tall Irish cousins
Whom she loves—in a sisterly way.
Oh, young men, if you'd take my advice,
You would find it an excellent plan—
Don't marry a charming woman,
If you are a sensible man!

PERFECTION.

Henry Uld was twenty-five; his bankers and his friends authorized him to believe himself rich. Miss Louisa Roberts and Miss Mary Lewis, and a dozen other ladies of his acquaintance, pronounced him handsome, a truth which his looking-glass unequivocally confirmed; he was uncommonly well educated, and his temper, character, and manners, unexceptionable.

A young man of such eligibilities could not but be conscious that many a fair girl was ready, on due solicitation, to become Mrs. Uld; but Henry had never yet quite asked a lady's hand—he had never yet quite given away his heart. I say quite, for such an event had on one or two occasions approached indefinitely near, and as his danger on these occasions had been imminent, and his escape narrow—he was becoming proportionally cautious, and even slightly discouraged, when he reflected, as he occasionally did, on the possibility that he might always be a bachelor in rooms at the Albion, instead of a happy husband in an elegant home of his own.

Boston, Feb. 5, 183—

Dear Ives—You have often called me the most fastidious fellow breathing, and prophesied that I shall in a lonely old age repent my niceness. I remember too your assertion, that the perfection I seek is no where to be found, save in the pages of the novelist, or the brain of a romantic boy like your humble correspondent. I don't believe it, John. My ideas of the lovely in female character, are not extravagant; women yet live, who have minds as well as hearts; who can think, reason, and act, as well as feel. While I cherish the memory of my angel mother, I shall preserve the belief that the accomplished are not of necessity frivolous, the beautiful, vain, or the delicate and refined, selfish and useless. More, I feel that I shall yet meet some such lovely and pure-minded being who will be more than the realization of all my dreams; whose person shall be the incarnation of spiritual beauty, whose conversation the utterance of the harmony within—all whose thoughts shall be wrought out in bold and beautiful action.

Such anticipations as these make me feel wofully humble, for I should seem to myself very imperfect in the presence of such a woman. Would she, could she look up to me, and love me, as man wishes to be loved, reverentially, devotedly?

Tell me, Ives, where and when I can find her, and I will risk every thing else; you know

He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
Who fears to put it to the touch,
And win or lose it all.

You banter me about Miss Drake. You need not—I am cured. That pretty face smileth for me no more. Last evening the last spark of—'twas never love—of preference, went out. We were at a party of which my charmer was certainly the brightest star; I had never seen her look so well—had never, I thought, discovered so much mind in her face or manner, and I was beginning to muse on the possibility of Lucy Drake becoming, at some future time, Lucy—Are you laughing at me, John? Another circumstance had prejudiced me in her favor. I had been talking during the evening with her sister, Mrs. B. We spoke of Lucy. I remarked that I thought her looking unusually pretty.

'Lucy always looks well, I think,' was the reply; 'it seems to me no face could be prettier than hers, both in motion and in repose. Perhaps a sister ought not to say so, Mr. Uld,' but in my opinion her looks are perfect.'

'Highly accomplished too, for one so young,—only eighteen next month, I think.'

'Oh! said Mrs. B. with great animation, clasping her hands together in the energy with which she spoke, 'how I shall rejoice when my sister is of age...no words can tell how I have longed for that time.' She stopped, blushed, nor could I extract another word from her. Fancying I knew what this meant, with a light heart, I bent my steps towards a sofa, on which Miss Drake and a tall spiteful friend of hers were sitting. 'I'll induce Lucy to give you up, Miss Sallows,' was my mental ejaculation as I drew near. Lucy did not perceive my approach, and I leaned against a pillar, waiting till she should look up. As I stood I was partly concealed by an organ from which Professor W. was drawing forth such sounds, such a deluge of harmony, as must have engrossed my whole attention, had I not heard my own name in a voice I was just then disposed to think sweeter than 'the music of the spheres.'

'No! he has not yet proposed, but I am confident he will shortly; he is very attentive to me, and I saw him talking to Mary a little while ago; I think they were talking of me, I caught them looking this way. I don't observe them any where just now; there is such a crowd, and the Professor is so noisy. Do you know whose was the piece he played last?'

'No! I was not listening. Do you suppose Mr. —, I won't mention names, has any idea that you are, as we say, setting your cap for him? Excuse me, my dear, he is rich enough to be worth catching, and you are not the only one who acts on the principle, though I must own yours are the most delicate traps in the world.'

'I wonder men can't see traps. I dare say a certain gentleman thinks that his declaration, when he makes it, will overwhelm me with sweet surprise, as if I had played and sung and danced so much without knowing what I was about. To say the least, my penetration equals his—the fastidious fool.'

They both laughed. I must confess I had too much at stake to leave my position, and I soon heard Miss Sallows offer to accompany her companion in a walk the next day; and Lucy said,

'Let us go to Faxon's, I wish to look at some silks he has. I am buying every thing I see that is pretty. I am of age, you know, next month, and then the property will be divided between Mary and myself; meanwhile I take as large a share as possible.'

'Is every thing you possess to be divided equally?'

'You mean Henry Uld, I suppose,' said Lucy, laughing; 'just think of an inventory enumerating all his virtues. No, I shall claim him as personal property...not that I care about him either, but I like to show Mary what I can do—she says he will not offer, and to triumph over her, I mean to make him. I tell you, Jane Sallows, I am sick and tired of her notions of mental dignity and all that, and there is nothing I would not do to prevent those baby-philosophers of hers from having what their whole hearts are wrapped up in, books and learning. I have done a good deal at it. You know my wants were always to be supplied first, after which, Mary was to have the rest of our income, and you may be assured I have made my wants pretty extensive.'

And this sister of whom the cold-heart-

ed, selfish girl spoke, was the widowed mother of three sons, living with difficulty on a small income. I now saw the full extent and meaning of the words which had fallen from Mrs. B. My imagination had misled me. I had fancied a guardian, stern and unyielding, by whose authority the generous Lucy was prevented from rendering her sister the assistance which her heart prompted her to give. I had approached the sofa with a glow of pleasure, saying to myself, 'If I should marry Lucy, how it would gratify her to relinquish her own property in favour of her sister's children; my fortune is sufficient for the reasonable wants of both, & she shall have that pleasure.' I turned away from my half-involuntary listening, with disgust, & yet with a sense of escape from danger.

That evening, when wrapping Miss Lucy's cloak around her, I told her that I regretted being unable to attend her home, assuring her that I could not see well enough by moonlight to avoid traps, if such there should be; adding, that, in the division of beaus, I had fallen to the share of her sister; I wished her good bargains at Faxon's, and was turning away with a bow, when she, becoming very pale, though with eyes flashing fury, screamed, rather than said, 'tell me, how much did you hear?'

'All! and I am sorry for you, sorry for myself,' added I.

I am certainly, my dear Ives, more to be congratulated than pitied; yet I feel willing to leave the city a little while—perhaps I shall make my uncle a visit. Your by no means broken hearted friend,

HENRY ULD.

Late one afternoon, as Henry was sitting in musing mood, with his eyes fixed on the fire, or on nothing, he was suddenly startled by a touch on the shoulder, and a hearty laugh from his uncle, who had been standing some minutes by his side. Henry sprang up, and shook the old gentleman's hand while he gazed in his face with unfeigned surprise.

'Captain Uld in Boston! why, I tho't you safe by your own fireside at Stock-bourne.'

'Give me a cigar, Harry,—poke your fire, while I ring the bell and order supper. Are you glad to see me, boy?'

'Certainly, sir, certainly, but surprised; I can't imagine what has brought you to town; nothing unpleasant has occurred, I hope.'

'Ralph,' said the old man, turning to his nephew's servant, whom the bell had summoned, 'do you get every thing good to eat into this room in twenty minutes; and Henry, not a word of business till supper is over...oysters, Ralph, and wine enough—this sofa a trifle nearer the warm corner of the fire, Henry.'

'Well,' said the old gentleman at last 'I came in town on some business for my niece, and being here, it was most natural to come and take supper with you. Now tell me, how are you getting on in health, wealth, and learning?'

'Well as usual, sir.'

'Never sick, heh?'

'No sir.'

'Live within your income?'

'Yes sir.'

'Plenty of books, I see; good boy, good boy. Are you married?'

'No sir,' said the young man, laughing, 'I am no nearer being married than when I saw you last summer.'

'Why, what ails you, Harry? won't any body have you? or won't you have any body?'

'I suppose there may be some body who would be good enough to take me if I asked her...as for myself, I would be glad to marry any body.'

'That's a lie,' said the uncle, dryly, after a pause—'when I saw you last, you were dangling after Miss Mantion of Mantion Place.'

'Not dangling, sir,' said the nephew, rather haughtily.

'Well, well, not dangling, but courting, making love to her, or whatever fine name you please to give it. Is it all off?'

'It was never on, sir,' said Henry, laughing, his good humour returning. 'Miss Mantion would not suit me at all, and it is by no means certain, that she would marry me if I were to ask her.'

'There you lie again,' politely rejoined the captain. 'You are morally sure she would have you to-night. Go ask her and see; I'll wait here for you.'

'Excuse me, uncle, I shall never ask her.'

'Is she not handsome?'

'Very.'

'Rich?'

'An heiress.'

'Accomplished?'

'Yes sir. But if I must own the truth, as I always do to you, my dear uncle, Miss Mantion is not sufficiently graceful; she

does not walk well—she is deficient in ease and self-possession...her movements want that firmness combined with that elasticity, which makes a woman, move as though half earthly and half spiritual; that'

'Half fool!' pertly interrupted his uncle. 'So because the poor young lady does not glide over the ground, as if she were already a ghost, you can't fancy her. You are a precious youth; last year I remember you were almost in love with Miss Stevens, but you saw her one day eating luncheon, and forthwith the poor girl was thought of no more. Such a nonsensical notion might do for my Lord Byron, or some other mad poet, but in the nephew of an honest Yankee sailor, the world looks for more sense. Then,' continued he, more earnestly, as he saw his nephew about to speak, 'There was my old friend Jim Lewis's youngest girl, as neat a young woman as ever wore a bonnet, but she unfortunately appeared in a black dress with white stockings, and you turned your nose up at her. You are a predestined old bachelor. I see it.'

'Uncle, why did you never marry?'

'I never had time, sir. Had I been doing away my life on shore, I should, sir, but always at sea, always in a storm, when could I have dangled after the girls? or as you would phrase it, when should I have been blessed with the opportunity to pay my addresses to one of the softer part of creation.'

'But,' said Henry, laughing, 'did you never meet any lady who would for your sake have dispensed with a long and tedious courtship, and married you out of hand?'

'I never asked one of 'em, boy. I tho't of it once; Susan Lee, that is Mrs. Jim Lewis, did please me wonderfully, but I went a long voyage, and when I came home, and had made up my mind on the matter, what should I see when I landed, but Jim, looking spruce as a Sunday shirt, and bowing like a Frenchman. I asked him what in the name of the Turks had got into him; and then it came out, that he was married, & to Susan, so I wished him joy, went home to dinner with him, and have never courted a girl since. You see 'twas all Jim's fault, not mine. You'll be a crabbed old fellow yet, without any nephews and nieces to love as I have. Did you ever see your cousin?'

'No sir.'

'A good girl, though unfortunate, poor thing. I suppose you won't come down this spring as usual, since a woman will be in your way, though Mary is quiet enough...wants no attention...best pleased to stay by herself—hates men, especially young ones, most of all, city coxcombs like yourself. But it is late. Good night, my lad. I go back to-morrow. Why don't you shake hands? are you angry that I called you coxcomb?'

'Not at all, sir; so far from it that I was thinking if you would defer your departure another day, I would ride down with you and spend a week or two.'

'Glad to have you go, Harry; don't want to press you into the service, but if you volunteer a visit, take you with pleasure.'

Arrangements were made, and they separated.

Our hero was just now a little out of humour with woman-kind, and many were the resolves he made, that his cousin's residence at his uncle's should not at all interfere with his pursuits. He would neither walk with her, ride with her, nor talk to her, but pursue his own peculiar amusements, without the slightest reference to her presence in the house. He soon found that his lofty resolutions and mighty, were quite needless; he might shoot, read, or ride all day at his pleasure, without any danger of interference from his cousin, whom he never saw, and whose name he heard only when some guest inquired concerning her health.

Every morning he went out with his gun, and always when he returned at dinner time, saw the same party at table; his uncle, Capt. Hicks, a comrade of his uncle, a young man who was employed in painting a sea-piece, and himself, were the gentlemen. The only lady was Mrs. Stover, a widowed relative of Capt. Uld, who had always kept his house. Miss Jones never appeared. In answer to his once or twice ventured inquiry, he had learned that the young lady was not well enough to leave her room.

At length, one rainy evening, when Capt. Uld rose to make his usual visit to his niece, Henry remarked that he should be glad when his cousin was able to come down, as he was becoming anxious to see her before he returned to Boston.

'Poor thing,' said his uncle, with a sigh and a shake of the head, 'I don't know when she will come down stairs. Do you know, Harry, any thing about wooden

legs, where they are to be obtained and how I shall order one?'

'A wooden leg, sir!' exclaimed Henry, starting up. But his uncle was leaving the room; opening the door again, however, he said, 'Perhaps, as Mary is a little better, she may be willing to see you in her own room, but don't be disappointed if she refuses.'

Henry promised, and as the permission was granted, kept his word; how it would have been if the servant had said 'Capt. Uld's compliments, and Miss Jones is not well enough to see company,' will never be known; for the message was, 'please to walk up stairs; and he gladly obeyed. Whatever had been the young man's preconceived notions of his cousin's appearance, they evidently met with a forcible expulsion, for on entering the room, he stopped short in mute surprise.

'Don't stand there like a land-lubber, come in and shut the door. Mary, this is your cousin, a fellow who, I hope and believe, is better than he seems. You are not afraid of a sick girl, are you, Harry? why don't you come nearer?'

Henry's constantly recurring thought, as he looked at the beautiful being before him, was, 'a wooden leg!' and he felt that he could be willing to be sick and suffering, if she might but walk out free and happy on the beautiful earth, now rejoicing in the smiles of an early spring. His first glance had only revealed to him a face, pale indeed, but lovelier than any he had ever before seen; but presently his fastidious taste was shocked by the lady's dress. She was lying on a sofa, and she wore a blue cotton gown, and a large shawl. Had she been in white, but dark cotton! and then only one leg! Poor Henry, with an effort, and in the benevolent wish to amuse the invalid, sat down and began to talk. He succeeded so well in entertaining—himself, at least, that his uncle had at last to take him out by force.

(Conclusion next week.)

A MONSTER.—On Saturday the 31st of March last, a male child was born unto Mr. John Salisbury, of Weymouth, in this State, who had four eyes, four ears, four arms, and four legs! It died the day after its birth. The duplicate eyes appeared above the natural eyes, in the forehead—the duplicate ears just behind the true ears...the duplicate arms grew from below and immediately under the true arms—and the duplicate legs sprung from the hips and extended in length a short distance below the knees of the true legs.—*Boston Transcript.*

Never Ask a Question in a hurry.—

'Tom! a word with you.'

'Be quick then, I'm in a hurry.'

'What did you give your sick horse the other day?'

'A pint of turpentine.'

John hurries home and administers the same dose to a favorite chagel, who, strange to say, drops off defunct in half an hour. His opinion of his friend Tom's veterinary ability is somewhat staggered. He meets him the next day. 'Well, Tom!' 'Well, John, what is it?' 'I gave my horse a pint of turpentine, and it killed him as dead as Julius Cæsar.'

'So it did mine.'

IRISH WIT.—An honest Hibernian stopping at a country inn, in the interior of Massachusetts, seated himself snugly and quietly by the fire.

'What's the news in this quarter, landlord?' said he.

'Nothing,' replied the landlord, 'only the devil is dead.'

Pat said nothing, but in a short time, when about leaving the house, he walked deliberately across the room and deposited three cents on the bar. The landlord followed and inquired what was wanting for the money, when the following colloquy ensued:

Pat.—Ay, sure nothing at all at all, yer honor.

Landlord.—Why then did you lay the money on the bar?

Pat.—Arrah, yer honor, and sure in me own country, when a poor lad loses his father, it's customary to give him a few coppers to provide for the wake and funeral.

DAVY CROCKET'S LAST.—The colonel was present at a splendid rout once given by General Green, at Washington, and was induced to dance or rather attempt to dance in a quadrille. The figure was intricate, and the colonel got off the trail. Turning to his partner, a laughing fun loving girl—he apologized for his error, and remarked with characteristic drollery of expression that he wasn't much educated in dancing, although he could stand up to the plain work mighty perpendicular; but, continued he, when you come to put in the scientific like, I squeat.

From England.

From the Montreal Herald.

The Great Western arrived at New York on Sunday morning at eight o'clock, having sailed from Kingsroad, Bristol Channel at eight o'clock on the evening of the 21st ult., thus accomplishing her third voyage from Bristol to New York, in fourteen days and twelve hours, notwithstanding she experienced rougher weather than on any previous voyage. She has brought out one hundred and thirty three passengers and a full cargo of freight, among the passengers are Mr. and Mrs. C. Matthews, (late Madame Vestris) and Power the Comedian. By the Great Western we have received Bristol papers of the 21st, London, Liverpool and Glasgow of the 20th ult. they do not contain any political intelligence of consequence. On purpose, we suppose, to conciliate the loyal inhabitants of the two Canadas, Her Majesty's Government has appointed Henry S. Chapman, to be Commissioner to enquire into the state of the hand loom weavers, for which he will receive £1000 or £1500 a year. It is conduct like this which disgusts loyalists, seeing that sedition is more appreciated than loyalty. The shabby Government may rest assured that it will tell fearfully some day if persisted in. H. M. S. Pique had arrived at Portsmouth in 20 days from Quebec. The Great Western made her last voyage home in 20 hours, and the Sirius in 16 days.

The Irish Corporation Bill, which passed the House of Commons by a majority of only twenty in a full house, adopting five pounds as the suffrage rent, has been very properly awarded in the House of Lords by the substitution of £10, in which shape it will most probably pass the House of Commons when brought before it as amended.

Canadas.—In the House of Lords on the 17th Lord Melbourne stated in answer to questions put by Lord Winchelsea, whether Sir John Colborne had resigned, and that whether Canada was in a situation that it was requisite to send out an additional force: 'As regarded Sir John Colborne, that distinguished officer certainly had requested that an arrangement should be made by which he might be relieved from the command of the troops; and with respect to the other question, the government did not think there was any thing in the present state of affairs in Canada that would require an augmentation of the military forces there.—Gazette.

MINISTERIAL PATRONAGE.

From the Morning Herald.

Lord Melbourne, it appears, has, lately, appointed Mr. Henry S. Chapman, a member of the commission of enquiry into the state of the hand-loom weavers. Mr. Chapman is a friend of Mr. Papineau, and has been a sort of sub-editor to Mr. Roebuck in his various publications. He has therefore as a matter of necessity, been an applauder in chorus with Mr. Roebuck of the proceedings of the Canadian traitors.—if not, like Mr. Hume, a direct instigator of their treason! Such is a sample of the men on whom the Whig Government bestows its patronage!

We own that we incline to feel surprise at the fact that Mr. Roebuck himself has been passed over in the various appointments which have taken place since his valiant although somewhat feeble advocacy of those injured 'patriots,' Papineau and Mackenzie. We can only solve the difficulty under which we labour by supposing that no place good enough for the acceptance of so distinguished a personage as Mr. Roebuck has, within the period we have spoken of, been at Lord Melbourne's disposal! Or, perhaps, Canada is Mr. Roebuck's destination. An influential position in Lord Durham's council, were such assigned to Mr. Roebuck, would doubtless exercise the most favourable influence on the loyal dispositions of our Canadian fellow subjects.

The movements of our rulers are, it must be admitted, in admirable harmony—be the scene of their operations Canada or Ireland! Mr. Sheil, as a reward for preaching sedition, during ten years, and for passively resisting the law during four, is singled out for the special approbation of the cabinet, and for the enjoyment of a lucrative sinecure commissionership! Mr. O'Connell, as a reward for his enmity to England, and in acknowledgment of the justice of the sentence passed upon him by House of Commons, as a slanderer and calumniator, has been recently offered one of the highest judicial appointments in Ireland! Parliament is about to pay (for the second time) the tithe debts of the resisters of the tithe law in Ireland! Lord Melbourne has, moreover, just appointed Mr. Chapman—the friend and eulogist of Papineau—to a lucrative commissionership of which the duties will consist in hashing up Malthusian doctrines into the form of a report. Mr. Chapman, in short will pocket £1,000 or £1,500 a year, for telling the starving hand-loom weavers in the slang of the economical school to which he belongs, that Parliament, which has robbed them of the market for their labour, can do nothing to lessen their miseries.

Strenuous, however, as have been the efforts of Lord Melbourne in exalting the friends of law and order to their proper elevation, the first movements, of Lord Durham give promise that he will not be easily surpassed in the judicious and becoming distribution of patronage. Already have Mr. Turton and Mr. Wakefield been advanced to posts of confidence and emolument. Mr. Thos. Duncombe, too, has lately started for the court of the dictator

—no doubt for sharing the duties & blushing honours of Messrs. Wakefield and Turton. Mr. Roebuck will, probably, form the next of the ministerial exports to Canada. His presence there may, doubtless, be of use in 'conciliating' the disaffected, and checking the progress of treason: nay, the elevation of Mr. Roebuck to office in Canada may, perhaps, counterbalance the loss which England must sustain in the retirement of Sir John Colborne!

MORE DISCOVERIES.

From Felix Farley's Journal, 21st July.

The Durham Job stinks in our nostrils. Every day discloses some fresh instance of foul and flagrant abuse. To Lord Durham's immaculate suite, it appears, the celebrated Edward Gibbon Wakefield, the man who was convicted and imprisoned for three years, for the abduction of Miss Turner is now added:—Messrs. Turton and Wakefield...excellent company, indeed, at the table of the countess—as well as a beautiful specimen of the political establishment which accompanies Lord Durham in his mission, to reconcile the Canadas to the government of the mother country....Well may Lord Winchelsea be inconvenient to answer. 'Is it' asks the Standard in a strain of just indignation, 'justice to the moral people of Great Britain to have them represented to their fellow subjects of Canada by such persons as Messrs. Turton and Wakefield? Is it justice in respect to the people of Canada when they stand in need of support, and counsel, and good example to send them such persons—to...if we may adopt a phrase of Mr. Burke's—'present to them the shameful parts of British society?' Can the effect be to make them think more highly either of the British nation or of its regard for them? Lord Durham may think that his favour, like the Attic fountain, is of efficacy to purify from all stains! but will the people of Canada think so? Will they not look upon such arrogant pretensions as an aggravation of the insult?

Remarkable Coincidence.—Few of our readers are aware how justly our Virgin Queen has been termed the 'Rose of England,' for the day chosen for the august ceremony of her coronation is the anniversary of that upon which roses were first planted in this highly favoured land in 1522.

A select Committee of the House of Commons have resolved to recommend one uniform rate of postage throughout the empire, two pence, and the weight of each letter to be half an ounce. Stamp paper for covers to be used.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, AUGUST 14, 1838.

In the present disjointed state of affairs, we deem it desirable, that the remarks of the newspaper press should bear as little upon contemporaries as possible; and the more especially, if those contemporaries profess to entertain the same opinions on the leading provincial questions. And we consider it of infinitely greater importance, that, since all parties have agreed to give the Earl of Durham a fair trial, no newspaper should assume, that its contemporaries have approved or disapproved of a particular act of his Excellency, unless the approval or disapproval has been positively expressed. There is nothing that will sooner tear in pieces the present appearance of peace, than such unwarranted assumptions. The usual standard of newspaper responsibility is, for the present at least, more confined than it was, and so must the usual standard of the judging of contemporaries *inter se*, be reduced to narrower limits. For our own part, we must solemnly protest, that we are to be held accountable only for what we actually say, upon any individual subject. If, because we see fit to forbear creating dissatisfaction against his Excellency on account of any particular act of his administration, by forbearing to state our objections to it, our silence must not for that reason be held as an approval of it. Nor if we condemn or approve of any special act, must our approval or condemnation be carried, by inference simply, to other acts. By and bye, we suspect that those newspapers which have for the common good, imposed trammels upon themselves, will, for the common good, feel themselves compelled to speak more freely. In the mean time we consider the statements of a Montreal paper, that 'the decided manner in which Lord Durham has taken advantage of his position, has, we believe, been understood and approved, as a general thing by 'all sorts of people' among us,' and—that 'the principle on which the Councils are for the present composed, requires no longer regular defence, so far as Canada is concerned, inasmuch as it is *here* unassailed,'—as tending to produce mischief. His Excellency's 'manner' of dealing with the robbers and murderers that thronged the country last winter, has been unequivocally condemned by the English population; and we have

heard but one opinion expressed of the principle on which the Executive and Special Councils have been formed. It has been as far as we know universally condemned; and those who thus condemn it argue very reasonably, that the Executive Council selected, since they know nothing whatever of the state of the country, (Mr. Daly and commissary Routh excepted,) from their own experience, must refer to some persons to supply their lack of knowledge; and that, therefore, some persons, 'permanent residents,' ought to be in the Council to furnish information and advice. With respect to the Special Council again, they argue still more reasonably, in the first place, that the constitution being suspended, every thing proper ought to be done to reconcile the people, and ESPECIALLY the ENGLISH, to the despotism created by the Imperial Act. Secondly, that the Imperial Act, although it could abolish the provincial constitution, could not abolish the nature of things, so as, in grave matters of legislation, to give more knowledge of the wants of the country to strangers, than to the permanent inhabitants. And thirdly, and principally, that as the report of the Special Council of the best means for governing the colony in future, will, in all probability, be adopted by the Imperial Parliament, and an Act upon it passed, which of course, will bind the 'permanent inhabitants' and their posterity for ever, the colonists ought to have some voice, however insignificant, in the framing of that report.

This last argument is one which every Briton fully understands. It is one drawn from the very soul and essence of all British institutions. So obvious is it to the eye of every British statesman, that, in all the debates upon the passing of the dictatorial bill, it was uniformly *presumed*, that that it would be the only ground of action on the part of Lord Durham, when he came to select the Council. The speakers on that occasion, never for an instant imagined that they were passing a bill to stifle the voice of the colony on matters concerning solely its own interests. The questions of those eminent lawyers, Lords Ellenborough and Brougham, to Ministers were consequently in keeping with their high professional character, and cannot be twisted, in our opinion, into an evidence of party spirit,—a spirit, by the way, which those discern soonest, who are most actuated by it.

We beg again to warn our cotemporary, that it is not for the peace of men's minds, nor for the success of his Excellency's mission, that such assumptions, as he usually indulges in, should be made under the present circumstances of the country. Assumptions of that nature must be avoided by all, and the more carefully by such as find themselves *under the control of the Governor General*.

It is a great misfortune, that our rulers should ever have allowed themselves to act in the cases of persons arrested for crimes previous to trial according to law. Their interference is sure to create distrust in the breasts of all, and in none more than in those of the well disposed. In this province, where an extensive rebellion had been organised and perfected, not one trial has taken place. The records of our courts in positive truth presume that no rebellion had broken out nor carried devastation and death through the land. The well doer has seen snatched from the legal courts appointed for the trial of offences, wretches whose hands were stained with every crime. Some have been again thrown loose upon society and some have been removed from the country only by the strong hand of power, without a trial, without conviction.

In the Upper Province, the Government attempted to hold criminals as prisoners of war, who were as little entitled to the character as the imprisoned pirate. This step perfectly illegal on the part of the government, and absurd in itself, was justly condemned by the whole population, & the government was driven from its position. The public were then given to understand that the trial of the prisoners was deferred only until certain points of law should be ascertained. What the points were, the public was not informed, but we learn from the following declaration of the Sol. Gen. made at Niagara on the trial of the prisoners taken in the short Hills affair, what some of the points were *not*.

The learned Gentleman adverted to the provisions of the Act passed last session for the trial of cases like the present, and observed, that although in this instance he should be able to prove most distinctly that the prisoner, being a citizen of a foreign state at peace with Great Britain, had joined himself with British subjects in arms

against the Government, yet, in his opinion, it was not necessary for the purposes contemplated by the Act to prove that those, with whom he was leagued, were born British subjects. As well as natural allegiance, there is the local or temporary allegiance owing to the Sovereign, by domiciled residents holding property for the property for the protection they receive from the laws, and the learned gentlemen endeavoured to prove at some length that these residents would come within the scope of the Statute, and might be indicted for treason as well as born subjects. The question would not however, arise in the present case, and he only adverted to it because discussions had taken place on the subject, and as it might happen again he thought it necessary to state his opinion.

An upright administration of the law without fear or favour is uniformly experienced in Britain, but in British America, there seems to be one law for the Israelite and another for the stranger; one law for the Englishman and another for the Frenchman, and hitherto a third for the American pirate.

The court for the summary trial of small causes at Quebec has been abrogated in consequence of an objection that it was appointed for the City, while the Act authorises such courts only for parishes and Townships.

We beg to refer to an advertisement of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society, in to-day's paper. The Society could not have selected a gentleman better qualified for their benevolent purpose than Mr. Campbell. Those who are able will have an opportunity of contributing to the Society's funds.

"The just indignation of all Moral and Religious Men rests on the infamous conduct of the people of Mississkoui Bay."—*Franklin Republican*

To the Editor of the Mississkoui Standard.

SIR.—The conduct of the American sympathisers on our frontier, has long since become too contemptible to merit notice; but in justice to myself, and a regard for the Constitutionalists of this section, I must condescend so far to notice their pitiable trash, as to deny most explicitly the *Toast* attributed to me in the report of the Swanton commemoration of the 4th of July last.

I would have taken an earlier opportunity to have contradicted the infamous lie, had I not placed some confidence in the conductors of the Journal whose offspring it is.

Immediately upon being made acquainted with the base perpetration, I visited the Editor of the 'Franklin Republican,' and requested him to contradict the lie in unmeasured terms, which he promised to do in his next publication; but the equivocal manner in which it was done, tended to leave the impression upon the public mind, that I was really the father of the *Toast* in question, but through dread of consequences feared to acknowledge it. I have in vain waited for a frank and manly avowal of the error into which the Editor of the said Journal was led, and can only infer from his protracted silence and past ambiguity, that he is combined with the factors of his at Swanton, in the miserable and disgraceful attempt to undermine my character.

The views of these men would have been better subverted had they lauded me with praise. To be termed *traitorous* by such men, is tantamount to a certificate of loyalty and good conduct. The inhabitants of Mississkoui Bay are under great obligations to the *literati* of Swanton, whose conjoined genius gave birth to the *toast* which stands as a caption to this communication, for the very handsome compliment paid to their distinguished loyalty & firmness. Infamous, when applied by a sympathiser to a loyalist, becomes reversed in definition. My abhorrence of the *sentiments* expressed in the *toast* and fathered upon me, can only be equalled by my contempt for the cowardly spirit which dictated the stab meant to destroy the confidence of my friend in my integrity, and wound the feelings of the society to which I belong.

There is honor even among thieves, but there exists not a spark among sympathisers to redeem them. The veriest dregs of society, the *sediment* of creation, would be disgraced by association with such *stigmata* upon the human race. How weak must that cause be which requires for its support coadjutors so utterly destitute of every particle of honour, justice and decency, that they can stoop to the meanness of framing lies for the avowed purpose of ruining private reputation.

The secret of the hostility evinced against me by the *cabal*, is that I am a resident of Mississkoui Bay, a place, we well know, which is under their hot displeasure.

The inhabitants of this community have kept in awe the combination of Swanton, during the late agitation, and taught them that neither barbaric violence, or braggadocio threats, even when defenceless & alone in a foreign and unfriendly territory, could shake a determination to remain firm in a cause which is of far too noble and elevated a character, for such grovelling reptiles to appreciate or understand.

In conclusion, Sir, (thanks for your indulgence,) I beg again to deny, in the most distinct and positive terms, any claim to the authorship of the malicious invention which I now denounce as wilful, brazen and malignant falsehood as ever emanated from any body of scoundrels.

I am, Sir,

Your obt. serv't.

WILLIAM CHURCH.

Mississkoui Bay, 4th Aug., 1836.

To the Editor of the Mississkoui Standard.

SIR.—This county was in a critical situation about the end of last November, and a few days rendered it worse. The check which the rebels had received at St. Charles occasioned a lull in the raging storm, but it lasted only for a little. By the connivance of the United States authorities at Swanton, especially by connivance of a person of the name of Whittemore, States Attorney there, a band of Americans and French were armed for the murder of our wives and children and the plunder of our property. Levies of men and arms, trainings and so forth, were going on openly at Swanton; the whole population, with a few exceptions, were ardent for our destruction, and the cannon of the United States were freely given up for that purpose.

In this emergency Col. Jones, thinking that arms ought to be put instantly into the hands of his battalion, and that the matter must now appear so evident at head quarters that a ready acquiescence would follow, immediately started for Montreal to make application in person. Even the Attorney General was convinced that our case was almost a forlorn one, and that we ought to have arms; but the old leaven was still working in Sir John, (Lord Gosford) had put himself by this time beyond the regard of the loyalists by his indirect encouragement of the rebels, and he replied that no arms could be given unless the companies were actually embodied. For my part, I think Sir John was highly to be censured for his strange treatment of the Mississkoui loyalists. They had all embodied, & returns were rendered of the fact; they were as much embodied then although unarmed, as they are at this moment, being armed. But such was our case, and it seemed there was no help for us. We were forced to experience the 'stroking with the hand and the spurring with the heel.' Our offers of services were graciously received, but when we wanted the tools, it was thought if we *could* use them for good, we *might* also use them for evil. These suspicions were in the highest degree ungenerous, after our pledges of sincerity.

The Col. after having had a personal interview with Sir John, in which he warmly urged our case, and after having urged it upon his Excellency in writing also accompanied by the recommendation of the Attorney General, and having exhausted all possible means and arguments to procure the wished for arms, was finally obliged to give up the attempt in despair and return home. On arriving at St. Johns, he obtained positive information of an intended rising of the Canadians on Thursday, the 7th December, by order of Gagnon, under whom they were to march to the Frontier on that day, to unite with the American pirates from Swanton. Crediting this information, the Col. despatched Capt. Botham to warn the militia, in order that they might assemble and make such preparations for resistance on the day mentioned, as their defenceless state permitted; while he himself should endeavour to procure a diversion to be made from St. Johns, to prevent the French attacking the militia in rear, while assailed by the Swanton party in front; after securing which he intended to push on to Mississkoui to take the command of the militia. The above information he caused to be sent, by express, to Sir John Colborne, the same evening it was received. On the following morning, an express came to the Col. informing him that the French had passed through Henryville on their way to Swanton. Now furnished with the grand and ultimate argument, that of *necessity*, he still had time according to the information first received, to proceed to Montreal again and lay it before Sir John. He did so; but still the answer was the same. The injustice of it

I leave to your readers to consider. The men had volunteered, they had embodied, but there were no arms for them. Even if they had not, embodied here was a case for punctilio to be waived. The enemy had made the move, they were armed, they were concentrating, they were to return on the very next day to raise the habitants like locusts, and rob, murder and destroy the loyalists of whom those of Mississkoui were willing to stand the forlorn hope.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T.

UPPER CANADA.

Escape of fifteen State Prisoners from Fort Henry.—Yesterday morning our Townsmen were astounded with the news that 15 state prisoners had escaped from the Fort during the previous night, which had been very stormy. They had been furnished with a plan of the Fort, which, it is believed, had been drawn by some one who had access to the plans in the Engineer department... They had also obtained a mason's setting bar which had been recently pointed with steel by a blacksmith in the works. Thus furnished they broke through the partition wall between their cell and the adjoining one. This wall was 4 feet thick, and had had a door connecting the two cells, which door way had been walled up, and through this they broke. This other cell has a trap door leading to the covered way which goes out into the ditch of the Fort. They then made their bed boards into ladders by tying them together with their sheets, and mounted the wall of the ditch and escaped. The blacksmith who had steeled the bar, when he heard that such an article had been found in the cell, came forward to say that he had done it for one of the workmen, but had no idea of the purpose for which it was wanted. The workman is in custody. The following is the list of the prisoners who escaped, the 17 who came down last from Toronto being in a different part of the Fort:—John Montgomery, John Anderson, Edward Kennedy, Gilbert F. Alford, Wilson Reid, Thomas Tracey, Wm. Stockdale, Thomas Shepherd, John Alton, John Stewart, Stephen B. Brophy, Michael Shepherd, Walter Chase, John G. Parker, Leonard Watson.

They were traced for several miles down the river bank, and a party of the Frontenac Light Dragoons were sent off in pursuit. John G. Parker has been retaken by a corporal of the 83d who had been sent out with other scouts disguised. The corporal came on Parker in the woods, addressed him by name, drew a pistol and made him prisoner. Parker offered him \$900 to let him go, but he nobly refused the bribe. A subscription is on foot to reward him for his patriotism.

The Kingston Chronicle of the 1st inst. in speaking of the escape of the prisoners from Fort Henry, says:—

A mystery still hangs over the transaction, which we hope every good subject will endeavor to the utmost to assist in removing. It appears, however, to be admitted on all hands, that some person in the employment of the Government has been a traitor, probably through the influence of bribery.

Prescott, July 25th.—Last week we saw in Town two persons who according to their own statement, had deserted from the American Service. They had it seems been stationed at Sackets Harbour for a short time previous, and had made their escape in the night. Another deserter from the same service made his appearance last evening, this man had formerly been engaged in the Florida war, under General Jessup. Thus it seems the soldiers of 'liberty' are not always true to the glorious cause... [Sentinel.]

Execution of Morreau.—about one o'clock on Monday last, the wretched convict James Morreau, underwent the extreme penalties of the violated Law, pursuant to his sentence, in presence of a large number of spectators; the drop was erected out of the front windows of the gaol; a guard of the 24th regt. was stationed inside the court yard, and a few of Major Magrath's Lancers were posted outside, but the quiet demeanour of the crowd did not render the enforcement of order necessary. Since receiving his sentence the unhappy man manifested a predilection for the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church, and was assiduously attended by the Rev. Mr. Gordon and another gentleman of that persuasion, under whose guidance, we sincerely hope, he was successful in seeking and finding that mercy from his Maker, which regard for earthly justice and fitting sense of the mercy due to human society forbade that he should receive from his fellow-men. When he appeared on the scaffold the changed expression of his countenance indicated that the struggle within was intense; his features wore a ghastly, unearthly appearance, yet his closed eyes, and his lips moving apparently in fervent prayer, showed that although his mind was closed against every other impression, it was yet alive to the awful reality of his situation. He stood a moment or two, his lips moving to the last, the bolt was drawn, and James Morreau paid his debt to nature and mankind without a struggle. After hanging the usual time the body was cut down, deposited in a coffin, and buried in the Catholic church-yard. Morreau is a Pennsylvanian by birth, of French descent, who leaves a mother, brother, and two sis-

ters, to bewail his untimely fate... was employed last winter, in his business as carrier and tanner, by Mr. Walter Biggars of this Township... [Niagara Chronicle, Aug. 1.]

Lower Canada.

CAP. XXVII.

An Act for the more easy and less expensive decision of differences between Masters and Mistresses and their Servants, Apprentices, and Labourers, in the country parts of this Province.

[21st March, 1836.]

Whereas it is expedient that the Justices of the Peace residing in the country parishes, or Townships in each District of this Province, should be empowered to decide the differences which arise between Masters and Mistresses and their Apprentices, Servants, and Journeymen, for the purpose of avoiding the great expenses attendant on the decision of causes of the kind aforesaid, in the Towns;... Be it therefore enacted, that from and after the passing of this Act, the following Rules and Regulations concerning Masters and Mistresses, Apprentices, Servants, and Journeymen, shall be obeyed in all the country parishes or townships of this province, that is to say:—Firstly... That if any Apprentice or Servant of either sex, or Journeyman, who may be bound by Act of Indenture, or other written contract, for a longer time than one month, or by verbal agreement, for one month, or for any shorter or longer period, shall be guilty of ill behavior, refractory conduct, idleness, absence without leave, or dissipating his or her Master's, Mistresses or Employer's effects, or of any unlawful act that may affect the interest, or disturb the domestic arrangements of such Master, Mistress, or such employer; such Apprentice, Servant, or Journeyman, may, upon complaint, and due proof thereof made by such employer, before two Justices of the Peace, at a special sitting, be by such Justices sentenced to pay a sum not exceeding two pounds ten shillings currency, and in default of payment, to be imprisoned in the common gaol of the District, or in the house of correction, for a term not exceeding fifteen days. Secondly, that if any such Apprentice, Servant, or Journeyman, bound or engaged as aforesaid, has any just cause of complaint against his or her employer, for any misusage, defect of sufficient and wholesome provisions, or for cruelty or other ill-treatment, or other matter of the same kind, such employer may be prosecuted before two Justices of the Peace; and if the complaint shall appear to be well founded, such Justices of the Peace may condemn such employer, to pay a penalty not exceeding two pounds ten shillings currency.

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the Quebec Transcript.
Sir, The British and Irish population within Lower Canada, have hitherto stood united to a man. If the paid hufflers of Lord Durham's Administration have the temerity to think that our people are to be cajoled or intimidated, they have sadly mistaken our character. Strange things are passing around us, so strange as to cause the most unreflecting among us to think. We see the birth-right of Freemen, trial by jury, set aside,—we see men, who whatever may have been their guilt, banished without legal conviction... we see the most guilty, the most dangerous, and the most talented of the traitors pardoned... We hear of strange measures employed in the hiring 'a strange' man, to obtain strange confessions... We see the two councils filled by the dependants... nay, by the very household of the Governor General.

I counsel my countrymen to rivet their deep attention on the Earl of Durham's administration, and its every act.

A WHIG.

Estimated expenditures of the U. States Government for 1838.—In the debate on the Harbour Bill, Mr. Chambréling presented the following estimate of the public expenditures for the ensuing year.

Appropriations for 1838 already made:	
Army	\$4,200,000
Civil and diplomatic	3,200,000
Revolutionary & other pensions	2,050,000
Navy including former appropriations	5,750,000
Cumberland road	500,000
Preventing & suppressing Indian hostilities	7,740,000
Protection of Northern Frontier	625,000
Appropriations under permanent laws	2,250,000
	26,325,000
Appropriations which will probably be made:	
Indian annuities, &c.	1,520,000
Fortifications	800,000
West Point	150,000
Harbours, &c.	1,450,000
Additional appropriations for Public Service	200,000
New army bill	725,000
New Indian treaties	1,700,000
	6,573,000
Miscellaneous appropriations not enumerated,	\$33,898,000

Of the above appropriations about thirteen millions are for extraordinary purposes ten millions of which belong to the Indian service alone.

This will make the aggregate charge upon the year including the appropriations of former years unexpended, on the 1st January last, 47,000,000.—*Albany Gazette.*

What has become of the money?... Of more than \$39,000,000, said Mr. Sibley in a debate in the house of Representatives, on the harbor bill—expended by this government during the last year, how much has come to the dwellings of the people? where are the footprints of this mighty expenditure? What has become of the

money? Sir, I will tell you what has become of the most of it. Buried in the swamps of Florida; gone into the pockets of favorite contractors, at the rate of forty dollars a cord for firewood; sown, broadcast in driving from their homes, a few miserable Indians, at the point of the bayonet upon western frontier, there to reappear, like dragons, teeth, in a harvest of armed men; gone to outfit, outfit, outfit, and misfit foreign ambassadors who will not stay, and exploring expeditions that do not sail; to raise to ruins splendid edifices, and make experiments in architecture that cannot stand alone; to add to your countless acres of public domain more Indian lands for the benefit of speculators and land companies under pre-emption laws: much of it has gone into the pockets of officeholders: much of it has been spunged up by the stipendiaries and mercenaries of power scattered through all the highways and by-paths where booty may be secured; and no small portion might be found, if it could be over-aken, in the 'safety vaults' of your two-legged sub-treasuries.

Judge Lynch at fault.—Infamous—A few days ago, a sum of money was stolen near Kosciusko, Mississippi. A black girl who professed to know all about the circumstances, charged a respectable white person with being the thief. Upon her testimony the citizens seized him, tied him to a tree, and 'lynched' him with extreme severity. During the operation a man named Parker stood looking on & exclaiming—'Give it to him! He has the money! He is the thief and will soon confess it!' The Lynchers found, however, after nearly killing their victim, that he would confess nothing, and he was at length released, torn bleeding, and unable to stand... A few hours afterward's suspicions began to rest upon Parker himself, who, being tied to the same tree, roared out 'I have the money.' The whole sum was found in his possession and that of the wench on whose false testimony the innocent man had been so horribly mutilated.—*Louisville Journal.*

From Florida.—A severe skirmish, says the N. O. Bee, 'was fought on the 17th of June, near Few Manville, between a company of thirty dragoons, under Capt. Beal, and a body of Indians, who had secreted themselves in a large hammock on Ke-no-pa-han Prairie. A few Indians were killed, and several whites wounded, one of them a Capt. Walker, mortally. The force of Capt. Beal being too small to push his advantages against a superior enemy, he prudently ordered a retreat, bringing with him, as spoils of the victory, three ponies and two rifles.'

If you want a few messes of green peas next winter, go now and gather as many as you wish while they are yet tender, shell them and dry them. If you can dry them in the shade without their moulding so much the better. Take them next winter, and after soaking them in warm water over night, you will find them the next day swollen to the size, and being as green and tender as they were when you shelled them. Don't let them get too hard before you gather them.—[Augusta Banner.]

Buenos Ayres.—The Ship Nile, Capt. Hepburn, arrived yesterday from Buenos Ayres, and we have received by her files of the British Packet, published in that city to the 2d June. The paper, of that date contains the message we give below, sent by the Governor of the Province to the house of representatives, on the subject of the blockade of the port by a French squadron, and Captain Hepburn informs us that the general impression when he sailed was, that a declaration of war, against France, would follow.—*N. Y. Courier, Aug. 1*

Married.
At New Paisley, on the 26th July, by the Rev. E. S. Ingals, Mr. Thomas Sievwright to Miss Euphemia MacIntyre, both of that place.

To the Inhabitants of the County of Mississkoui.

The Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society, having resolved to supply every destitute family in the Province with a copy of the Holy Scriptures, either by sale or gift; and having with the blessing of God made considerable progress in the work, are anxious to complete it as soon and as efficiently as possible. They have found it necessary to employ visiting Agents to ascertain the destitution and to give an opportunity to ALL the friends of the cause to contribute to the funds of the Society. For this County they have secured the services of DANIEL CAMPBELL, Esq., who is fully authorised to collect funds as well as to dispose of Bibles. It is hoped that he will be welcome at every house, and that all who have the means will contribute liberally to this good cause.

In behalf of the Montreal A. B. Society
W. F. CURRY,
General agent.
Mississkoui, August 6th, 1838.

Notice.

All persons are hereby cautioned against carrying away sand or any other matter from within the enclosures of the subscriber, on pain of being prosecuted for trespass.
JAMES REID.
Freighsburg, August 13, 1838.

Strayed,

From the premises of the subscriber, six spring CALVES; whoever will give information where they may be found, will be rewarded:
ABRAM LAGRANGE.
St. Armand, August 13, 1838.

Notice.

Persons found trespassing on lot number 3, in the second range of Dunham, formerly known as the Bass lot, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour of law.
JAMES BADGER.
Dunham, 6th August, 1838.

For Sale,

BY the subscriber, for cash, a few barrels of first rate PORK, by the barrel or pound.
WALTER FARNHAM.
St. Armand, July 24, 1838.

WANTED.

10 or 12 Tons of Good Hay,
H. M. CHANDLER.
Freighsburg, 24th July 1838. 3 w.

Beware!

THE subscriber having lost the two notes of hand following, viz:—one dated the 10th Nov. 1835 for \$4 10 Cy. drawn by Philip Ruiter, in favor of George Gardner, due ten days after date; and the other dated 10 Nov. 1835, for \$2 10 Cy. drawn also by Philip Ruiter, in favor of George Gardner, due on the 1st January, 1836, and both indorsed to the subscriber; therefore warns all persons against purchasing or negotiating the same.
P. COWAN.
Nelsonville, Dunham, 9th July, 1838.

New Goods.

THE subscribers having removed from Cooksville to Mississkoui Bay, have just received a good supply of SPRING & SUMMER

Goods;

which, together with their former stock, makes their assortment complete. They offer their goods at such reduced prices that they feel confident of receiving their share of the public patronage. They invite their old customers and the public generally to call and examine prices and qualities before purchasing elsewhere. Most kinds of produce will be received in exchange for Goods.
A. & H. ROBERTS.
Mississkoui Bay, July 16, 1838.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT



THE Subscriber has taken the House owned and formerly occupied by the late George Cook, Esq., at Cooksville, (St. Armand,) and fitted it up for the accommodation of Travellers. It is situated three miles West of Freighsburg, on the direct road from Franklin (Vt.) and adjacent Towns to Montreal; and he flatters himself that by attention and accommodations he shall receive a share of public patronage.
WM. HICKOK.
Cooksville, July 3, 1838.

Look At This
All persons indebted to me, by note or book account, must make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost.
ANSON KEMP.
St. Armand, 26th June, 1838.

HATS!!

A Good assortment on hand and for Sale, by
J. B. SEYMOUR.
Freighsburg, 20th June, 1838.

Ladd's Patent SCALES.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agent for LADD'S PATENT SCALES, begs to recommend them to Merchants and others, for their cheapness and superior structure. He has now on hand
Patent Potable Scales;
an article admirably adapted for Merchants' use, being of a convenient size and unquestionable correctness. Orders for Rail Road or Hay Scales promptly executed.
W. W. SMITH
Agent for Canada.
Mississkoui Bay, June, 23, 1838.

Notice.

The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of
Cabinet ware & Chairs.
WM. HICKOK.
Cooksville, May, 1838.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving a very general assortment of BRITISH & AMERICAN GOODS, among which are comprised
50 Chests & half do. Hyson Skin



TEA,

25 do. do Young Hyson,
10 do. do Souchong,
10 Bags superior Coffee,
10 do. Pepper and Spice,
2 Tierces Salaratus,
20 Kegs Tobacco,
10 Boxes Cavendish do.
5 Bbls Paper do,
—ALSO—
Benthons's superior chewing Tobacco
6 Bales Brown Shirting,
Batts, Wicking, etc. etc.
All of which he offers for sale Wholesale or Retail, at unusually low prices.
W. W. SMITH
June 23, 1838.

CHURCHVILLE STORE!!!

THE subscriber is now opening and offers for sale a very general and carefully selected assortment of Goods suitable for the season; among which are comprised:—

Dry Goods, Teas,
Tobacco, Rum, Brandy,
Wine, H. Gin, Salmon,
Dry Cod Fish, Salt,
Glass, &



Hard-ware,
Grass Scythes,
Cradling do.,
Scythe Stones,
Grind Stones, Confectionaries, Almonds,
Nutmegs, Loaf Sugar,
Raisins, Epsom Salts
Sulphur, astor Oil, ,
Camphor, Opium,
Paints, Oils, Turpentine,
&c. &c. &c.

All which will be disposed of upon such terms for ready pay, as will render it advantageous for the old friends & customers of the Churchville Store, to make purchases, and they are respectfully solicited to call and examine quality of goods and prices... for the days of Auld Lang Syne.
JOHN E. CHURCH.
Churchville July 3, 1838.

New Goods.

THE Subscribers are now receiving at their Store opposite C. Bowen's Hotel, in Berkshire, Vt., a splendid assortment of New Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Wet and Dry Groceries,
Crockery,
Glass and Hardware,
Cast Steel, Nails,
Nail Rods,
Drugs and Medicines,
&c. &c.

Which, with their former stock, makes a very desirable assortment which they will exchange for

Butter, Ashes, Footings,

and almost every thing else; even POTATOES in any quantity, if delivered at L. LEAVENS' & Co. Factory next fall or winter. And if any wish to pay CASH we would say to them call and they shall not go away empty.

RUBLEE & BOWEN.

Berkshire, June 1st, 1838.

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING, AND MANUFACTURING.

The undersigned, tenders his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have

WOOL

to Card or manufacture, that his machinery is in the best possible order, and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected from the neighboring factories for their superiority and skill; and is determined not to be out done in any of the above branches of business, by any of the neighboring Factories, as no pains or cost has been spared to employ the best and most experienced workmen; and he hopes to give general satisfaction to those who will entrust their work to his care.

The following are the terms for which Cloth will be manufactured from good clean wool... Coloured cloths, of all kinds at two shillings and six pence per yard—or one half. Common Grey—two shillings per yard—or one half.

Flannel—one shilling and three pence per yard

Prices of Carding and Cloth Dressing.

WOOL will be carded at four cents per pound, cash down; five the ensuing winter; six at the end of the year.

Fulling and colouring (all colours except Indigo Blue) will be done in the best style for ten pence per yard if paid down; one shilling per yard payable the ensuing winter; one shilling and three pence payable at the end of the year.

Fulling shearing (once) & pressing; five pence per yard cash down, six pence per yard payable the ensuing winter, and seven pence half penny per yard if not paid until the end of the year.

Flannels, of all colors, seven pence half penny per yard, cash down; eight pence per yard payable the ensuing winter; nine pence per yard, payable at the end of the year. Cloth and most kinds of produce, received in payment. He would inform the public that he has now a good assortment of Cloths on hand, and those that wish to purchase a serviceable article or will exchange wool for cloth, will do well to call and examine both prices and quality.

OMIE LAGRANGE.

St. Armand, May 22d 1838.

Watches.

CYLINDER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the Jewellery shop opposite the Courthouse, St. Albans, Vt. by J.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

May, 25th, 1838.

SILVER table, desert, tea, cream, salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Thimble; and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

I Could not Refuse Him.

Whenever a lad that's good humoured and free,
Entreats as a lover to choose him,
I vow in good faith I can't possibly see
What reason I'd have to refuse him;
Instead of considering his suit as amiss,
With smiles I would kindly amuse him;
And should the dear creature solicit a kiss,
I'd blush, but I could not refuse him.

When talking of marriage he utters a vow,
With caution I then would peruse him;
But if he were constant I cannot see how
I could have the heart to refuse him;
Why should any lass to comply be afraid,
And run such a hazard to lose him;
She soon may be sorry, and die an old maid,
Who makes it her boast to refuse him.

From Waterton's Natural History.

FIGHT WITH A LION.

In the month of July, 1631, two fine lions made their appearance in a jungle some twenty miles distant from the cantonment of Rajcote, in the East Indies where Captain Woodhouse and his two friends, Lieutenants Delamain and Lang were stationed. An elephant was despatched to the place in the evening on which the information arrived; and on the morrow, at the break of day the three gentlemen set off on horseback, full of glee, and elated with the hope of a speedy engagement. On arriving at the edge of the jungle, people were ordered to ascend the trees, that they might be able to trace the route of the lions in case they left the cover. After beating about in the jungle for some time, the hunters started the two lordly strangers. The officers fired immediately and one of the lions fell to rise no more. His companion broke cover, and took off across the country. The officers now pursued him on horseback as fast as the nature of the ground would allow, until they learned from the men who were stationed in the trees, and who held up flags by way of signal, that the lion had gone back into the thicket. Upon this the three officers returned to the edge of the jungle, and having dismounted from their horses they got upon the elephant, Captain Woodhouse placing himself in the hindmost seat. They found him standing under a large bush, with his face directly towards them. The lion allowed them to approach within range of his spring, and then he made a sudden dart at the elephant, clung on his trunk with a tremendous roar, and wounded him just above the eye. While he was in the act of doing this, the two lieutenants fired at him but without success. The elephant now shook him off; but the fierce and sudden attack on the part of the lion seemed to have thrown him into the greatest consternation. This was the first time he had ever come in contact with so formidable an animal; and much exertion was used before his riders succeeded in urging him on again in quest of the lion. At last he became somewhat more tractable; but as he was advancing through the jungle, all of a sudden the lion, which had lain concealed in the high grass, made at him with redoubled fury. The officers now lost all hopes of keeping their elephant in order. He turned round abruptly and was going away quite ungovernable, when the lion again sprang at him, seized his hinder parts with his teeth, and hung on them till the affrighted animal managed to shake him off by incessant kicking.

The lion retreated farther into the thicket, Capt. Woodhouse in the meantime firing a random shot at him, which proved of no avail, as the jolting of the elephant and the uproar of the moment prevented him from taking steady aim. No exertions on the part of the officers could now force the terrified elephant to face his fierce foe, and they found themselves reduced to the necessity of dismounting. Determined, however, to come to still closer quarters with the formidable king of quadrupeds, Captain Woodhouse took the desperate resolution to proceed on foot in quest of him. After searching about for some time, he observed the lion indistinctly through the bushes, and discharged his rifle at him; but he was pretty well convinced that he had not hit him, for he saw the lion retire with the utmost composure into the thicker parts of the brake. The two Lieutenants, who had remained at the outside of the jungle joined their companion on hearing the report of his gun.

The weather was intolerably sultry. After vainly spending a considerable time in creeping through the grass and bushes, with the hope of discovering the place of the lion's retreat, they concluded that he had passed quite through the jungle & gone off in an opposite direction. Resolved not to let their game escape the Lieutenants returned to the elephant, & immediately proceeded round the jungle, expecting to discover the route which they conjectured the lion had taken. Captain Woodhouse, however remained in the thicket; and as he could discern the print of the animal's feet on the ground, he boldly followed up the track at all hazards. The Indian game-finder, who continued with his commander, at last espied the lion under his cover, and pointed him out to the captain, who fired, but unfortunately missed his mark. There was now no alternative left but to retreat and load his rifle. Having retired to a distance, he was joined by Lieutenant Delamain, who had dismounted from his elephant on hearing the report of the gun. This unexpected meeting increased the Captain's hope of ultimate success. He lost no time in pointing out to the Lieutenant the place where he would probably find

the lion, and said he would be up with him in a moment or two.

Lieut. Delamain, on going eight or ten paces down a sheep track, got a sight of the lion, and instantly discharged his rifle at him. This irritated the mighty lord of the woods and he rushed towards him, breaking through the woods (to use the Captain's own words) 'in a most magnificent style.' Capt. Woodhouse now found himself placed in an awkward situation. He was aware that if he retraced his steps in order to put himself in a better position for attack, he would just go to the point from which the Lieutenant had fired, and to which the lion was making—wherefore he instantly resolved to stand still, in the hopes that the lion would pass by, at a distance of four yards or so, without perceiving him, as the intervening cover was thick and strong. In this, however he was most unfortunately deceived; for the enraged lion saw him in passing, and flew at him with a dreadful roar. In an instant, as though it had been done by a stroke of lightning, the rifle was broken and thrown out of the Captain's hand, his right arm at the same moment being seized by the claws, and the left by the teeth, of his desperate antagonist. While these two brave and sturdy combatants, 'whose courage none could stain,' were yet standing in mortal conflict, Lieutenants Delamain ran up and discharged his piece full at the lion. This caused the lion and the Captain to come to the ground together, while Lieutenant Delamain hastened out of the jungle to reload his gun. The lion now began to cranch the Captain's arm; but as the brave fellow notwithstanding the pain 'which this horrid process caused, had the cool determined resolution to lie still, the lordly savage let the arm drop out of his mouth, and quietly placed himself in a crouching position, with both his paws upon the thigh of his fallen foe. While things were in this untoward situation, the captain unthinkingly raised his hand to support his head, which had got placed ill at ease in the fall. No sooner, however, had he moved it, than the lion seized the lacerated arm a second time, crunched it as before, and fractured the bone still higher up. This additional *memento mori* from the lion was not lost upon Captain Woodhouse; it immediately put him in mind that he had committed an act of imprudence in stirring. The motionless state in which he persevered after this broad hint, showed that he had learned to profit by the painful lesson.

He now lay bleeding and disabled under the foot of a mighty and an irritated enemy. Death was close upon him, armed with every terror calculated to appal the heart of a prostrate and defenceless man. Just as this world, with all its fitting honors, was on the point of vanishing for ever, he heard two faint reports of a gun, which he thought sounded from a distance; but he was totally at a loss to account for them. He learned after the affair was over, that the reports were caused by his friend at the outside of the jungle, who had flashed off some powder in order to be quite sure that the nipples of his rifle were clean.

The two Lieutenants were now hastening to his assistance, and he heard the welcome sound of feet approaching; but unfortunately, they were in a wrong direction as the lion was betwixt them and him. Aware that if his friends fired the balls would hit him after they had passed through the lion's body, Captain Woodhouse quietly pronounced in a low and subdued tone, 'To the other side! to the other side!' Hearing the voice, they looked in the direction from whence it proceeded, and to their horror saw their brave comrade in his utmost need. Having made a circuit, they cautiously came up on the other side, and Lieutenant Delamain, whose encounters with wild beast had always been conspicuous, fired at the lion, from a distance of about a dozen yards, over the person of the prostrate warrior.

The lion merely quivered; his head dropped upon the ground, and in an instant he lay dead on his side close to his intended victim.

A new plan to raise the wind.—A handsome young woman with blue eyes, black hair and perfectly white skin, was offered for sale a few days since, at the St. Louis street Exchange, by a man who pretended that she was his slave. Her complexion was so fair and she was so destitute of all signs of negro extraction, that those present began to feel dubious, & uttered some suspicions. The girl herself said she was a slave and belonged to the man offering her for sale. The fellow, however, apprehensive he was not altogether safe, had eloped through the crowd and was not to be found. Consequently, the 'woman of color' was permitted to go free without a pass. The crowd were well satisfied that it was a mere swindling concern—a plan having doubtless been agreed upon that the proceeds of the sale were to be shared by the pseudo-master and pseudo-slave, after which an elopement was to have taken place; and, although the woman was allowed to go free, yet it is doubtful whether the man would have got off as easy had he been found.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Shots.—A Scotchman giving evidence at the bar of the House of Lords in the affair of Captain Poiteuse, and telling of the variety of shots which were fired upon that unhappy occasion, was asked, by the Duke of Newcastle, what kind of shot it was? 'Why,' said the man, in his broad dialect, 'such as they shoot fools (fowls) with and the like.' 'What kind of fools?'

said the Duke smiling at the word. 'Why, my lord, dukes (ducks) and such kin' o' fools.'

In the theatre at Weimar, in Germany, not long ago, there were only seven persons in the house. The pit took offence at the miserable acting of a performer, and hissed him energetically, whereupon, the manager brought his company on the stage, and out-hissed the visitors.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

S. & S. Reid, Stanstead.
C. H. Huntington, St. Albans, Vt.
Hollis Robinson, Stukely
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
W. W. Smith, P. M., Phillipsburg.
Galloway Freligh, Bedford.
P. Cowan, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Abner Potter, Brome.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Wm. Hickok Cooksville,
Henry Bright, Sutton.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississquoi Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

Book-Binding

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books re-bound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound to order.

All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.

College Street, Burlington, Vt.

James Russell,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

Blank-Book

Manufacturer,

St. Albans,

Vt.

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost. Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Blank-Books

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

Canadian Christian Examiner & Presbyterian Review.

Published at Niagara, U. C.

THIS Work contains Original Essays, Letters, Reviews, on Doctrinal and Practical subjects in Religion. Dissertations on Ecclesiastical Discipline and Polity—on Select Periods of the History of the Church—on Education—on Laws affecting public morality, &c. Sketches of the lives of eminently useful and holy men. Subordinate articles, original or selected, on the progress, and character of any particular modern heresy—on schemes for promoting the kingdom of Christ—remonstrances against prevailing sins—letters on the spread of Religion in any particular locality, &c. Registers of the proceedings of various Ecclesiastical bodies—of the General assembly, and of Synods and Presbyteries in Scotland—of the Synod of Ulster—of Presbyteries in England—of Synods and Presbyteries in the British Colonies—and of various Religious bodies throughout the world. Reports of Missionary Societies—communications from Missionaries, under the directions of the Synod of Canada—records of facts in Science and natural History, illustrative of Divine wisdom and goodness. Summaries of political intelligence, domestic, national and foreign.

The Christian Examiner is published in the beginning of every month, each number consisting of 32 pages, stitched in colored paper, forwarded to subscribers by mail or otherwise, at 10s. per annum, payable in advance.

ARMOUR & RAMSEY, Agents.

Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.

The subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon Peter Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Frelighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Mississquoi, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.

JAS. MOIR FERRES.

11th May, 1838.

TO PRINTERS.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, and unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European foundry, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen. E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; & begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavors to continue to deserve the patronage with which he has been favored, by unremitting attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with despatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting—in all its various branches, as usual, for cash.

JAMES McCANNA.

Frelighsburg, May, 1838.

Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice.

BOOKS OF REGISTRY,

in which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5; for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT.

Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.—20 2

St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)



To Emigrants and others in search of Lands for Settlement.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, incorporated by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament, offer for Sale a number of FARMS under good Cultivation and ready for immediate occupation—TOWN LOTS, MILLS and MILL SITES.

and WILD LANDS, in portions of any extent from 50 Acres upwards. These Properties are situated in the District of St. Francis in the Eastern Townships of Lower Canada, one of the most flourishing portions of British America. They are held under the Socage Tenure, direct from the Crown free of all feudal burdens whatsoever. The Eastern Townships are centrally situated, at a distance of from 50 to 80 miles only, from Montreal and Quebec. They are well watered and possessed of excellent Roads. The soil is equal in fertility to that of any part of the Continent. The appearance of the Country is highly picturesque and the Climate is eminently salubrious. Every description of Grain & Root Crops cultivated in Great Britain is found to succeed in this District, amply repaying the labours of its cultivation; and Cattle, Horses and Sheep are raised with great advantage as articles of export to the neighboring great markets.

The Settlement of VICTORIA, founded by the Company in 1836, now contains a large and thriving population, principally British Agriculturalists; two Villages with Mills, Stores, Taverns, &c.; and is laid open to the accession of persons of capital and respectability desirous of forming a future independence for themselves and their families.

The Prices of the Company's Lands vary according to circumstances, from Five Shillings per Acre and upwards. The Terms of Sale are accordingly advantageous, six years being allowed for payment by annual instalments. The Eastern Townships are reached from Quebec, Montreal and Port St. Francis on the St. Lawrence, by direct roads from these places, and from New York via the Hudson River, Lake Champlain, Burlington, and Stanstead.

Application may be addressed to the Commissioners of the Company, at Sherbrooke, Lower Canada.

Sherbrooke, April, 1838.

Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford will the ensuing season be conducted by Mr ABRAHAM FRELIGH;

a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience. WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.,

3 cents per pound, cash down—
4 cents payable the ensuing winter—
5 cents after that time.

Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely upon punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done.

Bedford, May 29th, 1838.

Astray,

SINCE the middle of April, twenty eight fine SHEEP, branded E. J. S., and tails cut close. Whoever will give information to the subscriber concerning the same, will be liberally rewarded.

DANIEL WESTOVER.

Dunham, 2d June, 1838.

A New Work!

On the first of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed on good paper, of an extra large royal size, & neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work entitled

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. BURTON,

To whom all original Communications will be Addressed.

The announcement of a new Periodical, in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, 'Every Body's Album,' the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to ensure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation at once equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentlemen's Magazine will, in every respect be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as 'eagles soar, above the ken of man,' nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters 'caviare to the milton.' In short we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book—an epitome of life's adjuncts...a literary melange, possessing variety to suit all palates and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found from some of the most celebrated writers of the day—essays humorous and diadictic...graphic delineations of men and manners...free and spirited translation of the lighter portions of the Literature of continental Europe. A series original biographical notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current Literature will be reviewed in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one-third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance...but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

PROSPECTUS.

OF THE

RURAL REPOSITORY.

Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and sentimental Tales, original Communications, Biography, amusing Miscellany, humorous and historical anecdotes, poetry, etc. etc.

On Saturday, the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the Fourteen Volume (5th New Series) of the Rural Repository.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgements to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have offered him from the commencement of his publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will therefore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan, and published in the same form as heretofore, and no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typographical execution and original and selected matter.

CONDITIONS.

The Rural repository will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title page and index to the volume, making in the whole 208 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on Medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and tasteful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

TERMS.—The fourteenth volume (Fifth New Series) will commence on the 24th of June, 1838, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at the expiration of three months from the time of Subscribing. Any person who will remit us five Dollars free of postage, shall receive six copies, and any person who will remit us ten dollars, free of postage, shall receive twelve copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Names of subscribers with the amount or subscriptions to be sent by the 24th of June, or as soon after as convenient, to the publisher.

WILLIAM B. STODDARD.

Hudson Columbia Co., N. Y., 1837.